

14 MILES FROM BAGDAD—COUNT ZEPPELIN DEAD—DARDANELLES REPORT

The Daily Mirror

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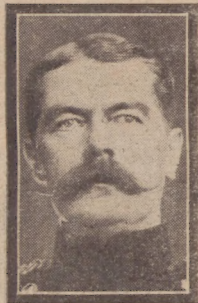
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One Penny.

THE DARDANELLES DISCLOSURES—TROOPS HELD UP BY LORD KITCHENER—EXPERTS' SILENCE AT WAR COUNCILS.



Lord Kitchener, who was not in the habit of consulting his subordinates, and frequently gave orders over the heads of the chiefs of departments, and sometimes without the knowledge of the General Staff.



Sir Arthur Wilson, who expressed no dissent at the decisive War Council.



The first landing, at which several V.C.s were won. The method of leaving the transport is shown.



Lord Fisher, who failed fully to express his opinion before the Council, as he was not asked. The Report holds that, whether asked or not, he should have made his views clear to the Council.



Vice-Admiral Carden, who seemed to approve of a purely naval attack.



Australian gunners strip themselves to the waist during an artillery duel.



The burning stores as seen from the last warship to leave Suvla Bay.

The Dardanelles Report disclosures shed a flood of new light upon the tragic Gallipoli campaign. Many persons will no doubt read the report with a certain amount of pain, inasmuch as the Commission has felt compelled to report adversely upon the decisions of Lord Kitchener. That the original attack as advised by Mr. Churchill was compromised by a decision of Lord Kitchener is according to the findings of the Commission beyond all doubt.

The delay in the dispatch of the 29th Division in all probability robbed our forces of a great and fruitful victory. The fact that Mr. Churchill was not informed of Lord Kitchener's decision to cancel the transports ordered under the agreement of February 16 for the transference of the division to Gallipoli shows a deplorable lack of co-ordination in the management of our military affairs. The report criticises Lord Fisher's habits of silence.

TRUTH OF GALLIOLI TRAGEDY: MINISTERS AND WAR CHIEFS BAMED

Commissioners' Criticism of Lord Fisher, Lord Kitchener and War Council.

EXPERTS' SILENCE AT THE COUNCILS.

Mr. Churchill and Ex-Sea Lord's Differences—K. of K. "Never Overruled by War Council or Cabinet."

The eagerly-awaited First Report of the Dardanelles Commission was published yesterday and has already excited widespread comment.

The Commissioners criticise Lord Fisher and Sir Arthur Wilson for not fully expressing their views to the War Council; Lord Kitchener for undertaking more work than one man could possibly do, and the War Council for not meeting between March 12 and May 14, though important operations were taken meanwhile.

The Dardanelles attack, the Committee find, was advocated by Mr. Churchill as the ideal method for defending Egypt. Expert opinion on the subject was "half-hearted" and "hesitating."

THE CONCLUSIONS.

Mr. Churchill on "Ideal Method" of Defending Egypt.

WAR COUNCIL'S LAXITY.

The conclusions arrived at by the Commission are as follow:—

The question of attacking the Dardanelles was, on the last occasion, Mr. Churchill brought under the consideration of the War Council on November 25, 1914, as "the ideal method" for defending Egypt.

All the authorities concerned were, prima facie, in favour of a joint naval and military rather than a purely naval attack.

The communication from the Russian Government on January 2 introduced a fresh element into the case. The British Government considered that something must be done in response to it, and in this connection the question of attacking the Dardanelles was again raised.

"K. OF K'S" DECLARATION.

The Secretary of State for War declared that there were no troops immediately available for operations in the East.

This statement was accepted by the War Council, who took no steps to satisfy themselves by reports or estimates as to what troops were available then or in the near future.

Had this been done we think that it would have been ascertained that sufficient troops would have been available for a joint naval and military operation at an earlier date than was supposed. But this matter was not adequately investigated by the War Council.

Thus the question before the War Council on January 13 was whether or not action of any kind should, for the time being, be undertaken, or whether action should be taken by the Fleet alone, the Navy being held to be the only force available.

Mr. Churchill appears to have advocated the attack by ships alone before the War Council on a certain amount of half-hearted and hesitating expert opinion, which favoured a tentative or progressive scheme, beginning with an attack upon the outer forts.

SILENT EXPERTS.

There does not appear to have been direct support or direct opposition from the responsible naval and military advisers, Lord Fisher and Sir James Wolfe Murray, as to the practicability of carrying on the operation as approved by the War Council, viz. "To bombard and take the Gallipoli Peninsula, with Constantinople as its objective."

The First Sea Lord and Sir Arthur Wilson, who was the only other naval adviser present at the War Council, expressed no dissent. Lord Kitchener, who occupied a commanding position at the time the decision was taken, was in favour of the project.

Both Lord Fisher and Sir Arthur Wilson would have preferred a joint naval and military attack, but they did not express to the War Council and were not asked to express any opinion on the subject, and offered no objection to the naval operations as they considered them experimental and such as could be discontinued if the first results obtained were not satisfactory.

OBLIGATION ON PREMIER.

We think that there was an obligation first on the First Lord, secondly on the Prime Minister and thirdly on the other members of the War Council to see that the views of the naval advisers were clearly put before the Council, we also think that the naval advisers should have expressed their views to the Council, whether asked or not, if they considered that the project which the Council was about to adopt was impracticable from a naval point of view.

Looking at the position which existed on January 13, we do not think the War Council were justified in coming to a decision without much fuller investigation of the proposition which had been suggested.

We do not consider that the urgency was such as to preclude a short adjournment to enable the naval and military advisers of the Govern-

ment to make a thorough examination of the question.

We hold that the possibility of making a surprise amphibious attack on the Gallipoli Peninsula offered such great military and political advantages that it was mistaken and ill-advised to sacrifice this possibility by hastily deciding to undertake a purely naval attack which from its nature could not attain completely the objects set out in the terms of the decision.

We are led to the conclusion that the decision taken on February 16 to send troops in the neighbourhood of the Dardanelles marked a very critical stage of the whole operation.

We consider that at that moment, inasmuch as time was all-important, no compromise was possible between making an immediate and vigorous effort to ensure success in the Dardanelles by a joint naval and military operation, or falling back on the original intention of desisting from the naval attack if the experiences gained during the bombardment were not satisfactory.

On February 20 Lord Kitchener decided that the 29th Division, part of the troops which by the decision of February 16 were to have been sent to the East, should not be sent at that time, and Colonel Fitzgerald by his order instructed the Director of Naval Transports that the transports for that division and the rest of the Expeditionary Force would not be required. This was done without informing the War Council, and the dispatch of the troops was thus delayed for three weeks.

WANT OF EFFICIENCY.

This delay gravely compromised the probability of success of the original attack made by the land forces, and materially increased the difficulties encountered in the final attack some months later.

We consider that, in view of the opinions expressed by the naval and military authorities on the spot, the decision to abandon the naval attack after the bombardment of March 18 was ineffectual.

There was no meeting of the War Council between March 19 and May 14. Meanwhile important land operations were undertaken. We think that before such operations were commenced the War Council should have carefully reconsidered the whole position.

In our opinion the Prime Minister ought to have summoned a meeting of the War Council for that purpose, and if not summoned, the other members of the War Council should have pressed for such a meeting. We think this was a serious omission.

We are of opinion that Lord Kitchener did not sufficiently avail himself of the services of his General Staff, with the result that more work was undertaken by him than was possible for one man to do, and confusion and want of efficiency resulted.

We are unable to concur in the view set forth by Lord Fisher that it was his duty, if he deferred from the Chief of his Department, to maintain silence at the Council or to resign.

WORTH THE COST?

We think that the adoption of any such principle generally would impair the efficiency of the public service.

We think that, although the main object was not attained, certain important political advantages, upon the nature of which we have already dwelt, were secured by the Dardanelles expedition. Whether those advantages were worth the loss of life and treasure involved is, and must always remain, a matter of opinion.

We great in part Lord Kitchener's personal qualities and position played in the expedition will be gathered from the following passage in the evidence given by Mr. Churchill.

"His prestige and authority were immense. He was the sole mouthpiece of War Office opinion in the War Council."

"Everyone had the greatest admiration for his character, and everyone felt fortified, amid the uncertainties of the war, by his commanding presence. When he gave a decision it was invariably accepted as final."

"He was never, to my belief, overruled by the War Council or the Cabinet in any military matter, great or small. No single unit was ever sent or withheld contrary, not merely to his

(Continued on Page 1.)



Mr. Churchill, the man who made up his mind and came to a decision and stuck to it while others in Dardanelles Councils were vacillating and vague.

ALL OVER AGAIN.

Juror's Illness Causes Poison Plot Trial To Be Reheard.

A LEGAL ANOMALY.

When the poison plot trial was resumed at the Old Bailey yesterday Mr. Justice Low stated that one of the jurors, Mr. David Johnson Patterson, of Richmond, had been taken ill with influenza.

The medical certificate showed that his illness was so acute that his temperature was 102.

If an illness of that character followed its normal course it was very unlikely that the absent juror would be able to attend for some weeks. That being so, there were two courses open to himself and the jury—to adjourn the case for a somewhat indefinite period or to swear a fresh jury and start de novo.

The Attorney-General said he entirely agreed with the Judge's suggestion to start de novo with a new jury.

Mr. Riza (for the defence) said his clients were willing that the case should proceed with eleven jurors.

The Judge said he had no power to proceed with eleven jurors; there must be twelve. That was one of the anomalies of the law.

Mr. Riza: Then we should wait until the absent juror is well enough to attend.

The Judge: On what ground?

Mr. Riza: Because my clients feel that it will be a great source of anxiety for them to go through the whole ordeal over again.

Dr. John Wall, of Finsbury-pavement, said that it was entirely problematical when the juror would be able to be out again.

The Attorney-General said that, in view of the medical evidence, he would ask his Lordship to discharge the jury and commence de novo.

The jury were then discharged and, another juror having been sworn with the original members, the case was reopened by Sir F. Smith.

The remarks of the Attorney-General occupied some forty minutes.

Booth, the inquiry agent, re-entered the witness-box and repeated his evidence.

Mr. Justice Low, addressing the jury, said he saw no reason why they should not finish the case by Saturday.

"ARMY MUST HAVE HIM."

Tribunal's Swift Way with a Man Under Thirty-One.

At the House of Commons Appeal Tribunal yesterday a shipbuilding firm appealed for a general service man, thirty, single. It was stated that he was at Cardiff, superintending the repairs to a ship under Admiralty control.

The Chairman (Mr. D. Maclean): Of course, he must go. You must get someone else not passed for general service, single and under thirty-one. The Army must have him.

The Employer: It does not affect me. I can just let the ships lie.

The Chairman: That is for the Government. It was stated that a man under thirty-one could not now be badged, and the appeal was dismissed and leave to further appeal refused.

FEARS OF FOOD CRISIS.

At the Court of Common Council yesterday Mr. H. Bird, chairman of the Central Markets Committee, urged the great necessity for economy in food consumption, and expressed the hope that the Food Controller's order would be rigidly observed.

"I am informed," he said, "that the matter is a very serious one indeed, and between now and June a crisis may likely arise."

THE TSAR AT THE FRONT.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—The Tsar left to-day for the front.—Reuter.

It is proposed to present the honorary freedom of the City of London to the Prime Minister.

GRAVE WARNING BY SIR E. CARSON.

U Menace Not Solved—No Gambling With Fleet.

"WE WILL STICK IT OUT."

"The Navy has to grapple with new problems of a critical character, the vital maintenance of our supremacy upon the seas, and I have to confess—and I openly do confess—that we have not yet satisfactorily solved these problems."

"Amateur strategists are always impatient and are always ready for a gamble, but I tell you we cannot afford to gamble with our Fleet."

This was what Sir Edward Carson, the First Lord of the Admiralty, told the members of the Aldwych Club at a luncheon yesterday, over which Lord Northcliffe presided.

"Remember," he said, "that if we gamble with our Fleet and the gamble failed, it would be the end of the Empire. But if the Germans like to gamble with their fleet it is not even the end of the war."

RULING THE WAVES.

After remarking that no one need fear that he would consider himself as intending to be a lawyer and become a sailor in a few weeks, Sir Edward said:—

"As long as I am at the Admiralty, however, the sailors will have full scope. They will not be interfered with by me, and I will not let anyone interfere with them. (Loud cheers.)"

"My duty is to work with men in whom I have confidence, and my duty is to give them full confidence."

In the North Sea," Sir Edward Carson went on, "there are a quarter of a million square miles, in the Atlantic 30,000,000 square miles, in the Indian Ocean 30,000,000 and the Pacific 70,000,000, and after all in that huge area it is something to say that there is not a single German merchant ship carrying on business."

Dealing with the question of submarines, Sir Edward, after observing that it was no use abusing the Germans for using submarines, emphasised the following points:—

A submarine can operate 250 to 300 miles from the coast.

In addition to submarines, the difficulty and danger of mines had to be attended with.

Submarines not only sank ships, but they were used for laying mines.

Mines, explained the First Lord, had been laid as far as the Cape of Good Hope.

"A GRAVE POSITION."

"Our position is a grave one," he continued, "I wish we could bring home to the men in the shipyards how the brave men on the sea are dying for them from morning till night."

"The loss return that every man can make to them is that he should not dawdle through his work."

"The nation must have confidence in us—the Navy. The nation must have patience and I believe will have patience if the real situation is told them."

"The real situation threatens the food of the people, threatens it to the extent that no one could have anticipated."

The First Lord went on to explain that 500,000 tons of shipping (not all British), equal to 6,000,000 tons a year, were sunk last month.

"Whether this goes on or not, we ought certainly to survey the situation as if it were going on."

"I think we are doing that, and I think the people ought to understand that any drastic steps which we are taking—and I am making no breach of confidence when I say I believe they will be still more drastic—the people must rest assured that in all those steps we are taking we are doing the minimum and not the maximum."

"Plain talking and drastic action in accordance with the situation lead to confidence, lead to peaceful submission by our people."

"Our people, I believe, if they are told that it is a question of their sticking it out, or of their sticking it out, will stick it out. No matter what they may do, we will stick it out, and see it through to the end."

POTATO QUEUES.

Women and Children Wait as Though Outside Theatres.

The scene outside the majority of the green-grocers' shops in South London yesterday resembled the exterior of a theatre on the occasion of the production of a new play.

Queues of women and children, three and four deep, were waiting to purchase their daily supply of potatoes. With only very rare exceptions the green-grocers displayed a notice to the effect they had no potatoes, and yet the crowds of people waited patiently, shivering in the bleak north-east wind.

A few of the waiting women abandoned hope of getting potatoes, and substituted the purchase by parsnips and swedes.

14 MILES FROM BAGDAD—COUNT ZEPPELIN DEAD

Our Cavalry Pass Through Sandstorm in Advance on Arabian Nights City.

RUSSIANS 50 MILES BEYOND HAMADAN.

British Advance Line on the Ancre—Hun Alsace Blow Fails—Illness of Mr. Wilson.

ADVANCE ON BAGDAD.—Our cavalry on the 6th passed through Ctesiphon, which was found to be unoccupied and bivouacked near Bawi, six miles south-east of Dialah, which is eight miles from the southern outskirts of Bagdad.

WESTERN FRONT.—The British have advanced their line slightly on either side of the Ancre Valley.

RUSSIAN GAINS IN PERSIA.—The Russians have gained a new success in Persia. Pursuing the Turks from Hamadan, they have occupied Kengaver, fifty miles west of Hamadan.

GEN. MAUDE'S CAVALRY OUR LINE ADVANCED ON THE ANCRE.

Our Mounted Troops Pass Through Ctesiphon, Which Was Unoccupied.

AMID A SANDSTORM.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Telegraphing at midnight, March 6-7, the General Officer Commanding Mesopotamian Expeditionary Force reported that little opposition had been encountered by our pursuing troops during the 6th, though a high wind and sandstorm rendered marching arduous.

The Turkish force which had attempted to oppose our advance at Lajj on March 5 had evacuated its position by the morning of the 6th and our cavalry passing Ctesiphon, which was found to be unoccupied, bivouacked for the night near Bawi, six miles south-east of Dialah.

The latter is situated at the confluence of the Dialah River and the Tigris, fourteen miles from the southern outskirts of Bagdad.

During the 5th and 6th eighty-five prisoners were taken and one Turkish gun captured.

"BRITISH ARE ADVANCING ON US HESITATINGLY."

Turks Capture Four Prisoners, and Retire to Pan.

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

Tigris Front.—Yesterday morning (February 5) the British attacked our advance posts west of Azize, fifty miles south-east of Bagdad, both by land and water, employing two regiments of cavalry, six armoured cars and two gunboats.

The attack was repulsed with heavy loss to the enemy, from whom we took one officer and three soldiers prisoners.

In the afternoon the British renewed the attack with infantry, but with the same results. During the night our advanced guards, having fulfilled the task allotted to them, retired according to instructions, to their main positions.

Yesterday's communiqué was as follows:—Tigris Front.—The British are approaching our positions hesitatingly.

Sinai Front.—Attempts by the British to advance against our right wing were repulsed by our advanced posts.

An enemy aeroplane squadron made a bomb attack on the station of Tel-el-Gheria, but did not succeed in doing any damage.

Our anti-aircraft guns brought down an enemy aeroplane, the pilot and observer of which were made prisoners.—Reuter.

In the Central News version of the Turkish official the armoured cars are referred to as "bullet-proof automobiles."

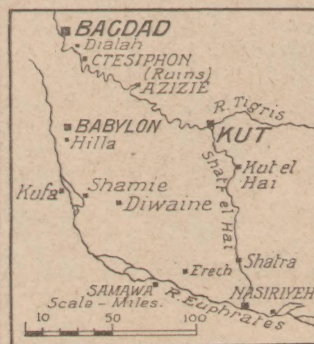
MR. WILSON ILL.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Mr. Wilson is confined to bed with a bad cold.

The President's illness is not serious, but his physician is unwilling to take any chances.

Mr. Wilson contracted cold through standing before the inauguration ceremony.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Mr. Wilson has been advised by the best experts that he unquestionably has the right to arm ships. He has, however, postponed any action until the elimination of the filibuster ban assures him a free hand in the event of hostilities.—Central News.



Our cavalry are at Bawi, six miles south-east of Dialah, or fourteen miles from Bagdad.

NEW RUSSIAN SUCCESS AGAINST THE TURKS.

Advance in Persia Fifty Miles West of Hamadan.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—To day's Russian communiqué states that the Russians pursuing the Turks from Hamadan occupied Kengaver on March 5.

In the direction of Bidjar and Douletabad the military operations continue to develop. Western and Rumanian Fronts.—There have been firing on both sides and reconnaissances by scouts.—Reuter.

Kengaver is some fifty miles west of Hamadan. Bidjar and Douletabad are respectively north and south of Hamadan.

COUNT GORINSKY RESIGNS. Petrograd, Thursday.—Count Robrinsky, Vice President of the Duma, has resigned owing to ill-health, and has gone to the Caucasus for a cure.—Reuter.

GERMAN £50,000 BRIBE FOR GENERAL VILLA.

Effort to Keep Part of the U.S. Army Busy.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—A correspondent of the United Press, who has just arrived from a trip through Mexico, has learned that two German agents held a conference with General Villa on February 12, urging the renewal of border raids in the event of hostilities between the United States and Germany, thus assuring the occupation of part of the United States army, even if General Carranza remained neutral.

Villa received £50,000 in gold to bind the contract, and the promise of a large sum each month to keep up the forces, Villa not to act at once if Carranza broke with the United States forthwith.

The German intrigue was most apparent in Mexico City. Carranza was influenced by his advisers, who were in close touch with German agents, to send out an embargo note. This latter was the result of the original attempt to have the export of the Tampico oilfields cut off.

One of the principal newspapers in the capital is said, under German subsidy, to print news favourable to Germany, and the influence of money works in many ways, saying the Government towards Germany. Such machinations are comparatively easy owing to the jealousies and ambition of the military and political leaders.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.

9.10 P.M.—We have advanced our line slightly on either side of the Ancre Valley. Otherwise the situation remains unchanged.

Last night our troops successfully entered the enemy's trenches near Blaches and secured some prisoners.

South-east of Chaumes and south of Arras the enemy raided our front line. In each case the raid was preceded by a heavy bombardment. A few of our men are missing. The artillery of both sides has been active at various points along the whole front.

In the neighbourhood of Givenchy we carried out a bombardment of the enemy's trenches.

German Official (Night).—Snow having fallen both in the West and in the East there is nothing of importance to report.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

FRENCH TAKE PRISONERS FROM GERMAN LINE.

Foe Suffer Severe Loss in Abortive Alsace Attack.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Between the Oise and the Aisne there were fairly lively artillery actions and patrol encounters in the region of Moulin-sous-Touvent.

In Lorraine, north-east of Emburteil, our detachments penetrated into the German trenches and brought back about fifteen prisoners after having inflicted severe damage.

In Alsace an enemy attempt against our positions near Seppois-le-Haut completely failed. The enemy left some prisoners in our hands.

In the direction of Hilsenrath our reconnaissances inflicted losses on the enemy.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

During a military review, says a Paris telegram, the Prince of Wales handed to General Nivelle the Insignia of the Order of the Bath, recently conferred upon him.



Doubled-decked horsed tramway-car in Bagdad. Fortunately the people of the East are never in a hurry, for these vehicles amble along in a leisurely fashion.

DEATH NEAR BERLIN OF COUNT ZEPPELIN.

Inventor of Baby Killers Victim of Lung Complaint.

UNREALISED DREAM.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to a Berlin telegram, Count Zeppelin died this morning at Charlottenburg, near Berlin, from inflammation of the lungs.—Reuter.

Count Zeppelin has died at the age of seventy-eight, and he never realised his dream of laying London in ruins with his airships.

It was towards the end of last year that the Count was reported to have made a solemn vow that the metropolis should be made the object of a gigantic raid and that he himself would accompany the party of frightfulness.

The way in which our brave airman brought down several of the Count's pet inventions, however, quickly damped his ardour, and later he yielded to the persuasions of his relatives, and did not pay his intended visit of destruction. It was not until Count Zeppelin was seventy years of age that he achieved anything like fame in his experiments to construct a practicable lighter-than-air machine which would fly.

Then, in 1908, when the septuagenarian airship inventor was about to witness his longed-for triumph, a windstorm wrecked his great product, Zeppelin IV.

GERMANY'S SYMPATHY.

Germany was lashed into sympathy and a national subscription of over £300,000 was raised, with which his "dockyard" at Friedrichshafen, on the Wurtemberg shore of Lake Constance, was constructed.

The late Count is a native of Constance, and it was while a volunteer with the Union Army in the American Civil War that he made his first balloon ascent.

A decade later he won fame by heading a daring raid into French territory. His party was the first to set foot upon enemy ground. By a bold dash through the French lines he managed to escape with his life.

In 1902, in order to prevent the extinction of the name Zeppelin, the King of Wurtemberg, on the marriage of Countess von Zeppelin, only child of the airship inventor, issued a decree permitting the bridegroom, Baron von Zeppelin, to add, her name to his, and so to be known henceforth as Brandenstein-Zeppelin.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A semi-official message from Berlin denies the reports that the construction of Zeppelins has been suspended. It is being proceeded with on the same scale as before.—Central News.

ENEMY INCREASING ITS FLEET OF U BOATS.

Austrian Naval Chief's Estimate of the Effect of New Campaign.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—In a published interview Rear-Admiral Roeler, chief of the Austrian Naval General Staff, says that if two million tons of shipping are sunk as the consequence of ruthless submarine warfare, the situation must become most serious for the Allies.

He adds that the number of submarines is being diligently increased.—Central News.

CHRISTIANIA, Thursday.—The Tidenstejn, in a leading article headed "The War Against the Peaceful," contends that the U boats' menace is much greater for neutrals than for the enemy against whom it is directed.

It points out that Germany is still obtaining goods in Norway, and thinks that in this fact there probably lies an effective means of forcing Germany to respect the lives of Norwegian citizens.

In any case, it says human lives ought not to be the objects of a compensation policy.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The Hague Nieuwe Courant replies with considerable asperity to the suggestion contained in a recent London telegram that Holland is "playing Germany's game" if she accepts what Germany dictates.

The paper maintains that the Dutch Government did what was possible after the announcement of the new submarine warfare, and that there remained only the possibility of breaking off relations, which, according to authoritative British newspapers, would have been an attempt at suicide.—Reuter.

GERMAN SAVAGERY.

PARIS, Thursday.—The newspapers, discussing the torpedoing of the French destroyer Cassini by a German submarine, declare that the world will not read without deep emotion and anger of the savage action of German sailors in firing upon the rafts to which the survivors of the Cassini were clinging, in defiance of all the laws of humanity and the honourable traditions of naval warfare.—Reuter.

PRINCIPALS IN "THE BING GIRLS" AT THE ALHAMBRA.



Miss Violet Loraine and Mr. Joseph Coyne.



Mr. Joseph Coyne entangled with Mr. Wilkie Bard.



Mlle. Storri, the fire dancer.



Miss Violet Loraine at Blackpool.

Miss Violet Loraine and Messrs. Joseph Coyne and Wilkie Bard play admirably together in "The Bing Girls," which is proving just as big a success as its predecessor, "The Bing Boys."—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

"ORPHANS" FED ON THE BOTTLE—NAVAL MEN'S CARE FOR THEIR PETS.



Time to go to bed. Fuss, who is on one of his Majesty's torpedo-boat destroyers, is an old sailor and sleeps in a regulation hammock.



Black and white. Two tiny puppies who have lost their mother being reared on the bottle. They are on the same vessel as the cat.

R.F.C. OFFICER AMONG THE MISSING MEN.



Lee-Cpl. Stamper (R.F.). Write to Mrs. Stamper, McNeillie, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Co. Wicklow.



Jack Chandler (Australian Force). Write to Mrs. Chandler at the Post Office, Cowes, Isle of Wight.



Cpl. H. Milson (Dorset). Write to John Milson at Lyndle, Devizes road, Box, Wiltshire.



Lieut. Miller (R.F.C.). Write to Miss E. G. Walker, Kinsley, Tassoy, Bridgnorton, Salop.



Pte. Christmas (Innskillings). Write to Mrs. Christmas at 9, Cortayne-road, Fulham, London, S.W.



Pte. Sparkes (Suffolk, M.G. Section). Write to Mrs. C. Sparkes, 107, Hornsey-road, London, N.



Pte. Hayward (Sherwood Foresters). Write to 23, Market-st., S. Normanton nr. Alfreton, Derbyshire.



2nd Lieut. P. E. Thorn (Hoy West Surrey). Write to Mrs. Thorn at Selborne, Weybridge.

ALWAYS AT HER POST.



Miss Gertie Millar and her dresser, who has only been absent on two nights in twelve years.—(Rita Martin.)



Daily I watch the waning of my bloom,
Ah, piteous fading of a thing so fair!
While Fate, remorseless, weaving at her loom,
Twines 'artificial silver in my twisted hair.

Only women know the poignant tragedy of the silver streak—the symbol of departing youth. In these days, alas! care and worry, the constant effort to mask anxiety behind a brave and smiling countenance, have brought on to women prematurely the silvering touch of Time.

SEEGEROL
FOR GREY HAIR

"You simply comb it thro"

Seegerol is the staunch and valued friend of three-quarters of a million women all over the world, because there is nothing so natural in its effect, because it is absolutely harmless to the hair, because it is washable and permanent—because it never fades to those tell-tale tints which ordinary hair dyes so ludicrously produce. You can get Seegerol in any natural shade required. Your own Chemist or Stores will gladly supply you with Seegerol. Its price is 2/- the flask. It is produced in six natural shades—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn and golden.

HÖVIS

Nourishes most

OXO
and biscuits
forms a
satisfying
light meal.

Ready in a moment
sustains for hours.



OXO Ltd., Thames House, London, E.C.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1917.

LESSONS, NOT REPROACHES!

THE only useful and fruitful method to be followed in summarising the report of the Dardanelles Commission is to try to gather from it such lessons as may prevent us from preparing tragedies like the Dardanelles enterprise for the future.

The first lesson, the general lesson, to be learnt from the Report as it now reaches us is that we should avoid in future such utterly amazing lack of all co-ordination and collaboration between leading men involved, as is revealed in the evidence given.

Through the cloudy atmosphere of vagueness and indecision which swirls over this Eastern adventure one thing emerges clearly. It is apparent from the report that not only did Mr. Churchill know his own mind, but once having come to a decision he stuck to it. There was no faltering on his part, or dimmed clarity of vision.

One's impression of the events as recorded in the report is that some were in favour of a mere naval demonstration to start with, which could be abandoned—without loss of prestige!—at any moment: a "try on," vulgarly to put it, and no more.

Others held that "a definite serious project to force the passages of the Dardanelles," and by consequence to reach Constantinople, was undertaken from the first.

On the one hand, by one party, a purely naval demonstration was admitted and approved.

By others, no expedition was approved unless accompanied by troops. Expert opinion was almost unanimously against a purely naval demonstration. But nobody knew for certain that it was so strongly against it, because naval experts (Fisher, Wilson) conceived it to be their duty to sit silent at the War Council (of which they deny that they formed a part) and not to speak till spoken to. Thus, if somebody at the War Council had advocated flying to Berlin with winged battleships, the naval experts would have kept silent, unless somebody had turned to them and said: "What do you think?": in which case, they would have replied: "We disapprove. It is absurd."

This view of naval experts as sleeping partners corresponds, in its vagueness, and shrinking from responsibility, with all the rest of the detail of management.

Mr. Asquith "thinks that he did not see" the telegram assuring the Russian Government that a demonstration would be made. Nor does Lord Fisher "think" he was shown another important telegram, sent to Carden on January 6, while Sir Henry Jackson—who, Carden supposed, agreed with him—could not remember whether he was or was not consulted. Sir James Murray sometimes left the War Council with a very indistinct idea of any decision having been arrived at at all, which is not surprising, as the members of the Commission agree that there was "an atmosphere of vagueness and want of precision" in its proceedings.

Telegrams flew about and were answered by individuals. Collective responsibility was nil. What was begun in a muddle went on in a bigger muddle. A small muddle expanded into a huge chaos. A foreign critic would say—foreign critics will say—that the whole affair exhibits better than anything in all our military history our national genius for disorganisation.

TWILIGHT.

In the deep pine shadows, silver twilight folds me,
Pale the billed silence creeps around my heart,
From the garden places, traced and forgetful.
Sorrow, veiled in darkness, turns not to depart.

Friend, you bid me hasten, come to sunlit meadows,
There midst flowers to revel with young Love and you,
But the lark's sweet singing falls not on my hearing
And I hold no blossom—only leaf of rue.

Call me not, Beloved, from the peace of twilight
Midst dear ghosts that tend me, passing to and fro,
Here, by Love forgotten, I will rest, and marvel
That his bitter pain enthralled me long ago.
—MABEL LORAIN.

THE WAR GIRL IN COLONIAL EYES.

CANDID OPINIONS FROM ONE JUST RETURNED "HOME."

By AN ANZAC.

I HAVE just come home to England after an absence of fifteen years. During this time I have roved and ranged and lived in New Zealand, South Africa, Canada and Australia, and now that I am here on leave I cannot help comparing the "war girls" I meet and see everywhere with, first, the girl of fifteen years ago, and, second, the girls I have known in the Colonies.

One of the first things which struck me about these hundreds of thousands of war girls is that nearly all of them affect the same speaking voice. The girl of to-day, it seems to me, speaks a great deal louder than did the girl of fifteen years ago (perhaps the increased noise

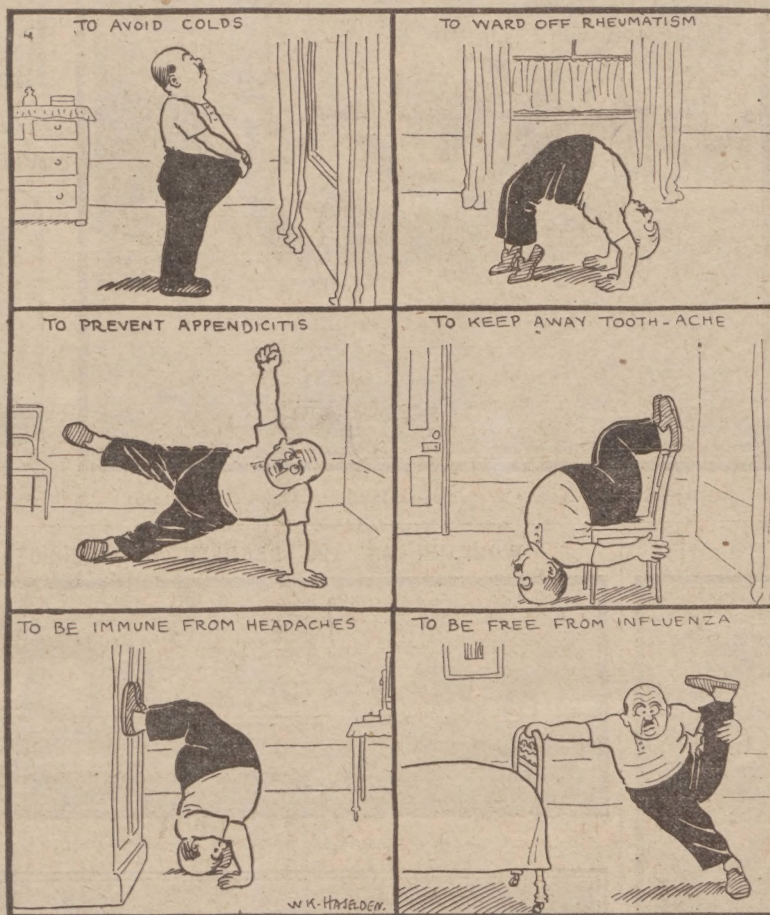
Colonies since. In the old days girls used to lose their heads over and their hearts to matinee idols; now they do both these things, especially the first named, to anyone in a military or naval uniform seemingly.

Silly as actor-worship was, uniform-worship is worse. A girl did not imperil her good name, her modesty, did not cheapen herself utterly over actors as so many girls are doing over soldiers and sailors. She did not brazenly "haunt" her stage hero and bribe him to keep her company with packets of cigarettes, for instance.

THOSE ACTOR-WORSHIP DAYS.

If girls who do this sort of thing—their name is legion and they do not by any means all hail from the lower classes—would only try to curb their hysteria over the khaki and the blue boys (many of the said "boys" are married men with families—in civil life—by the way) and could only hear what the men they run after

THE TORTURE OF TRYING TO KEEP FIT.



The man past military age is informed that it is his duty to keep fit in these days when doctors and nurses are so busy. No doubt. But why are the exercises recommended so difficult and dangerous?—(By W. K. Haselden.)

of the traffic has something to do with this), and she has a standardised sort of way of saying "Do you really?" "Oh, it was absolutely awful, my dear," and the rest of her stock superlatives.

There is a distinct London accent.

I don't know if it is copied from the stage, or if the stage has copied it, but the business girl has the same voice as the small part lady and the chorus girl says her one line in the same intonation as the telephone girl informs you that your number is engaged. It is, of course, quite impossible to describe this London accent in print, but you can hear it in the streets, in the shops, in the restaurants all day long. It did not exist fifteen years ago, so far as I remember; perhaps it is a by-product of the war?

I know it is very ungalant of me, but I must honestly say I do not think, judging by what I have seen and heard, that many of the English girls of the moment are an improvement on the girls one knew fifteen years back and in the

say and think about them there would be far less ground for the kind of letter Sir Arthur Conan Doyle wrote to *The Times* the other day.

Speaking of "Soldiers in London" Sir Arthur says it "will be a poor return for what our Colonies have done for us if we return their splendid help the worse in body and soul."

Everyone knows perfectly well to what he alludes and how true his remarks are. I would only say that the peril does not entirely emanate from notoriously bad characters, and that it is apt to cut both ways. What I mean is that thousands of silly little girls, not necessarily vicious, are in grave danger of becoming "worse in body and soul."

Having picked this bone, let us turn to pleasanter things.

When I left England it was just becoming "respectable" for girls to ride bicycles and play hockey. Now I find them dashing after motor-omnibuses and jumping on and off them without troubling the drivers to pull up to a

NEW MEDICAL METHODS.

WILL THERE BE AN IMPROVEMENT AFTER THE WAR?

THE OPERATION MANIA.

IT IS easy to see why the doctor of to-day quite sincerely pins his faith to operations.

Operations seem to present a radical cure and an easy.

I may add, for most people, an expensive one.

In reality, in nine cases out of ten an operation begins new trouble. In nine cases out of ten, too, an operation can be avoided. One of the shames attaching to medical science of the days is its refusal to countenance or help methods that deliver us from the danger and expense of operations. R. W. Liverpool-street, Dover.

THE LATEST THING!

The form of operation at present advocated by dentists and doctors is: "Have all your teeth out." What is the meaning of this? The supposed meaning is that perfectly sound teeth can conceal poison—call it Rigg's disease—and they must all come out, at great expense.

That is what the doctor recommends. He then sends the victim on to his (the doctor's) friend, the dentist. The dentist takes out all the teeth and supplies a false set, at great expense.

This proceeding has taken the place of appendicitis as an operation for the rich. Appendicitis is no longer fashionable.

My advice to your readers when recommended to have all their teeth out is, briefly: "Don't!" A. M. E.

THE TRADE UNIONS.

DOCTORS are very self-sacrificing people.

It is the system that is wrong, not the individual.

Often the individual revolts against the system, but is unable to overcome it.

A GENERAL PRACTITIONER

SLAVES OF SYSTEM.

NOBODY has ever understood why such clever men as most doctors are allow themselves to be "run" by so stupid a set of rules as that possessed by the Faculty.

I know many doctors, and I can honestly say that they nearly all then disapprove of all or some of these rules. But they dare not say so publicly. They are slaves of system—unwillingly. M. E. Cavendish-square.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 8.—Shallots are so easy to grow and prove so useful that they should be always cultivated by the owner of even a small garden. The bulbs should be planted without further delay in good soil. Set them in rows, which must run about 22in. apart, the bulbs being 6in. apart.

Growth will soon commence, and, beyond hoeing and weeding, the bed will need no attention until the crop can be dug up. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To save all, we must risk all.—Schiller.

AWARDS FOR BRAVERY.

AUSTRALIANS TAKE A TRENCH

THE QUEEN ELIZABETH ANI



Lieut. Shirley George Kingsley (R.F.C.), awarded the Military Cross. He has been wounded.



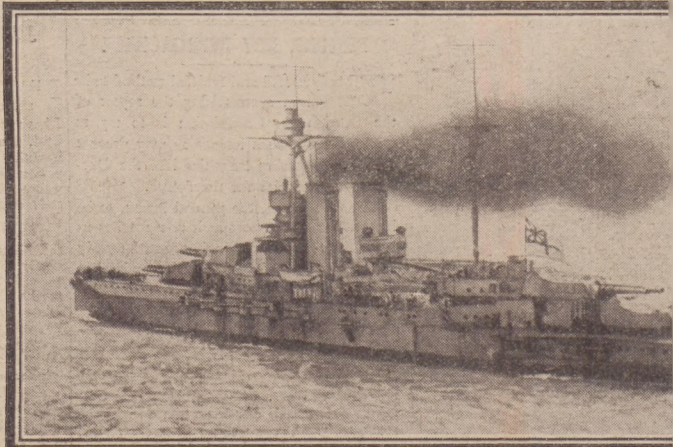
Staff Capt. Sydney G. Evans, M.C., who was decorated by the King a few days ago.



Sgt. M. Whelan (R.E.), of Stradbally, Co. Waterford, who has won the Military Medal.



Working in a German trench which the Anzacs captured.—(Australian official photograph.)



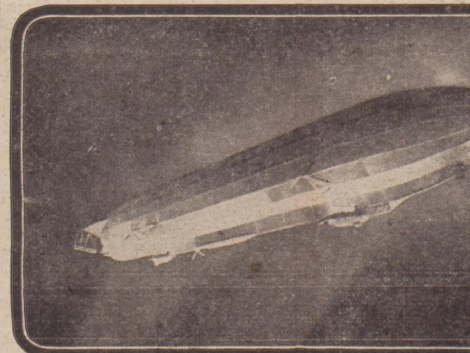
This famous super-Dreadnought figures in the Dardanelles Report, where reference is made to her.

MILITARY MEDAL

DEATH OF THE AGED COUNT ZEPP



Cpl. Lachlan Stuart, son of the late Mr. Hamish Stuart, the sporting journalist, awarded the Military Medal. He is only 20.



A "baby killer" engaged on its nefarious work.

ZEPP STRAFER TO WED.

WORKING AT 120 DEGREES IN MESOPOTAMIA.



Captain Robinson, R.F.C., V.O., whose engagement to Joan Uppleby, widow of Captain H. C. Whipple, is announced.



Mules plodding across a desert inches deep in sand. Man and beast found it heavy going.



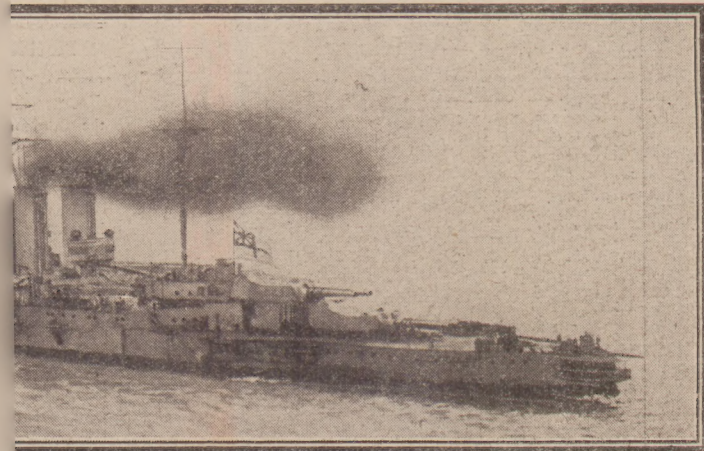
Interior of a signal office at Divisional Headquarters.

For vagaries of climate Mesopotamia takes some beating. England, indeed, is nowhere. The temperature in the signal office was 120deg. when the photograph was taken.



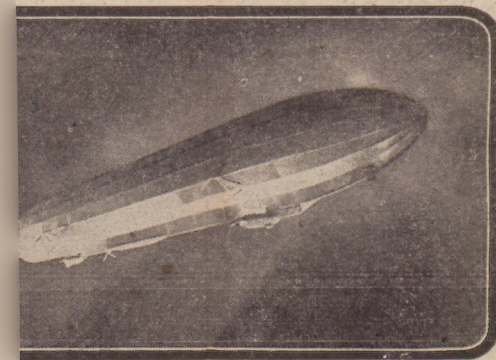
The aged count wearing the many Orders with which the Kaiser has decorated him. Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the airships which bear his name, was yesterday announced. The Kaiser, in a fashion, once described him as "the greatest German."

ELIZABETH AND GALLIPOLI.



ures in the Dardanelles Report, where reference is made to her "marvellous potentialities."

TH OF THE AGED COUNT ZEPPELIN.



A "baby killer" engaged on its nefarious work.



nt wearing the many Orders with which the Kaiser loaded him.
1, the inventor of the airships which bear his name, whose death at
ty-eight was announced yesterday. The Kaiser, in his bombastic
ashion, once described him as "the greatest German."

EARL GREY ILL.



Earl Grey, who is lying
seriously ill at Howick
House, Northumberland.
He was formerly Governor-
General of Canada.

FRITZ LEAVES HIS BOMBS BEHIND



German front-line trench showing fire step with the Boches' bombs.—(Australian official.)

THREE MEN DECORATED.



2nd Lieut. Alfred Eric
Ryan (Royal West Surrey
Regt.), awarded the Mil-
itary Cross.

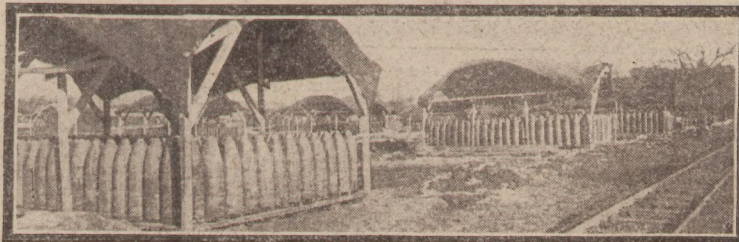


Staff-Sgt. Maj. C. Gan-
non (A.S.C.), who has won
the Military Medal for con-
spicuous bravery.



C. R. Tweeddale, a wireless
operator in the R.F.C.,
awarded the Médaille
Militaire.

A "VERY THICKLY POPULATED VILLAGE."



A shell village out of reach of the enemy artillery in the west.—(French War Office photograph.)

YESTERDAY'S WAR WEDDINGS IN LONDON.



Captain James F. L. Eison, M.C., and Miss Char-
lotte Patricia Hazel Elliot, daughter of Colonel W.
H. Elliot, D.S.O.



Lieutenant John Humphreys, Churchyard,
A.S.C., and Miss Emily Frances de Luze were
married at Brompton.

THE WIDOW'S BONNET.



This is an American fashion. The bonnet is
in black hemp with a broad chin band lined
with white satin.



After washing the hands

care should be taken to dry them thoroughly, as neglect of this simple precaution is the most common cause of "Chapping." A little

BEETHAM'S

La-rola

gently massaged into the Hands and Arms will keep the Skin Soft and White and free from all Roughness and Redness. Cultivate the La-rola habit and you'll never need to worry over the appearance of your Hands.

La-rola the natural skin emollient is sold in bottles at 1/4 by all Chemists and Stores.

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Biscuit," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-.

H. BEETHAM & SON CH'LTHAM.



IN PAIN! WHY?

ANTI-KAMNIA ELIMINATES PAIN.

Free Trial To-day.

Are you in pain? This is a question you will hear daily and for be able to relieve pain, whether it be a slight nervous headache or the most excruciating sufferings of neuralgia or rheumatism, brings the height of pleasure to both patient and doctor.

Touching this point, a well-known doctor (M.D.) says Anti-Kamnia Tablets have become favourites with members of the medical profession; they are very reliable in all kinds of pain, and act at once. To stop pain quickly the dose is one tablet, repeat ten minutes later if necessary.

Anti-Kamnia Tablets never fail to give relief in all pains due to rheumatism, headache, sciatica, neuralgia, toothache, gout, and are especially useful for all conditions known as women's aches and pains. Anti-Kamnia Tablets are quite safe, and leave no unpleasant after effects, and in 92 per cent. of all cases they stop the pain immediately.

TRIAL PACKAGES FREE.

10,000 packages of Anti-Kamnia Tablets have been sent aside for free distribution. If you will send your name and address (a postcard will do) asking for Samples and further particulars to Anti-Kamnia Dept. (A1), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., you will receive one of these presentation packages with interesting booklet, and further particulars absolutely free of charge. (Advt.)

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AMARVELLOUS EYELASH AND EYEBROW CROWDER. Why not improve your appearance by using this marvelous preparation? It is perfectly harmless, and not a dye. Is used and recommended by many famous beauties at the Court and leaders of fashion.

EYEBROWLIN

produces that dark and fascinating expression which is so becoming to all ladies. A few applications will convince you of its merits. Sent in plain cover for test. Send today 9d. stamp to—Manageress, JEAN BINET & CO. (Dept. L.), 34, Strand, LONDON, W.C.

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Eleven Series Now Ready.

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A complete food.



Made in a moment with boiling water.
No waste, economical and clean in use.

1/2-lb. Tin 11d., 1-lb. Tin 1/9

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HIGH GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS

HALF COST AND DOUBLE WEAR OF CHEAP NEW GOODS.

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GRAMOPHONE, 35-guinea model; beautiful drawing; 3" room cabinet, inside Shorston; height 4ft.; record cupboard enclosed; motor plays 4 selections; quantity reduced; approved; approval; accept 7 guineas.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London, N.

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LADY Reid's Teeth Studio, Ltd., 2s. 6d., teeth at home; prices, weekly, if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch-Ten, Mayfair 5559.

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CANARY breeding most profitable; all varieties; particulars free.—Rudd, Specialist, Norwich.

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A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C.
DRUNKARDS Cured quickly; secretly; cost trifling; trial free.—Cathion Chemical Co., Ltd., 622, Birmingham.

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ADELPHI. New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." Tonight, at 8. Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2. W. H. BERRY. TELLY TAYLOR. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8888 Ger.

ALHAMBRA. (Ger. 2315). Evenings, at 8.15. "THE SPRING SONG." A New Three-Act French Farce. Preceded by "L'Avant" in a Hawaiian Scene.

MATINEES, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.15.

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DUKE OF YORKS. 2.30 and 8.15. **DADDY LONG-LEGS.** Rene Kelly, G. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davis.

DAILY. 2.30. **EVENINGS.** Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat., 8.15.

THEATRE. At 8. **THEODORE AND CO.** Matinee, Weds. Sat., 2. Leslie Henson, Austin Melford, Henri Leon, Fred Leslie, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Adol. P. P. Gladys Housley.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722). To-night, at 8.15. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE MAN WHO WENT ABROAD. By the Authors of The Man Who Stayed at Home.

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SCALA THEATRE. DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Official for Films. TUES. and SAT. 2.30. FRENCH IN MOROCCO. VERDUN. RUB. MAHINES. KUT. Teleph. Ger. 1444-1566.

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ALHAMBRA. "THE KING GIRLS ARE THERE." WILKIE. VIOLAT. JOSEPH COYNE. Evenings, 8.15. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

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OXFORD. "SEEING LIFE." A Sparkling Revue. What a wondrous entertainment! (Daily Mirror).—Nightly, at 7.50. R. G. KNOWLES, Francis and Alfred. Mats., Tues., Thurs., Sat., at 2.15.

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"THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS," and all the best N.E.A.L. and M.P.A. Vaudeville Films. Popular prices, 1s. to 5s. Bookable from 10.

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OFFICERS' uniforms and all other effects bought and sold. Largest second-hand stock in the world. Always reasonable.—Goldman, Uniforms, 47, Tottenham Court-road.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity, ladies only.—Florence Wood, 478, Oxford-st., W.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
Dress.
A Trousseau—24 Nightdresses, Chemis, Knickers, etc., 27s.
A Trousseau—Wood, 21, Queen-square, Leeds.
FRINGE Nets, full size, 1d. each; 12s. free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.
MONTHLY Payments.—Buy by post privately; Boots, Blaziers, Raincoats, Bedding, etc., at 10s. each. Luminous Watches, Gold Rings, Cutlery, from 4s. monthly; list free; state requirements.—Masters, Ltd., 78, Hope Street, Edin., 1889. P.S.—We take old watches, etc., in exchange. Bankers, London and County.

Articles for Disposal.
BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the 12s. cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Fabrics Supply Co. (Import), 41, Cornhill.

Wanted to Purchase.
ARTIFICIAL teeth (old) bought.—Messrs. Brownings, 12, Dental Manufacturers, 12, Old Broad-st., London.
Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.
A used; on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth; silver 12s.; gold 14s.; platinum 18s. or offer; full particulars, call or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.
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THE PHANTOM

By RUBY
M. AYRES



Esther Shepstone.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

MICKY MEL-
rick, a rich
bachelor, who has
had all the good
things of life, is
able to help

ESTHER SHEP-
STONE, a beauti-
ful girl, who is
earning her own
living. Esther has
angry when Micky
turns up her em-
ployment because
she is going to be
married to

RAYMOND ASH-
TON, a good-for-
nothing fellow who
is going to throw
the girl over.

JUNE MASON,
who is Micky's
friend, becomes
Micky's friend.
Micky confesses to
June Mason that
he loves Esther.
Driver tells Micky
that the announce-

Micky did not turn his head, but a sudden wave of crimson rushed into his face. He wondered what they were both thinking to see him with Marie. Well, what did it matter? He was nothing to either of them. He bent his head a little to the girl beside him.

"June Mason is just behind," he said. "You know her, don't you?"

"June Mason?" Marie laughed. "Oh, you mean the queer little woman who makes face cream and stuff? Oh, yes, I know her; but we haven't met for ever so long."

She turned in her seat and looked across to where June and Esther were sitting.

"Fancy you being here!" she said. There was only one row of seats between her own and June's. She smiled and nodded in friendly fashion.

Once she had had June for the sake of the man beside her, but now she had proved how groundless her jealousy had been she was quite willing to be friendly.

"I didn't want to come a bit," June answered, blunely. "I hate classical concerts."

"I don't know," said Marie. She looked at the girl beside June; after a moment she turned again to Micky.

"Who is that with Miss Mason?" she asked, in a low voice.

June looked straight before him; he picked up the programme suddenly and made a great business of studying it.

"I don't know—I haven't looked," he said. "She's quite pretty," Marie said, reluctantly.

"But I don't like thinking I've seen her before somewhere." She knit her brows for an instant in perplexity.

"Really," said Micky. He sounded quite unconcerned. "They're going to begin," he said, after a moment.

"I'll see you later," he said, and went back to his seat.

Micky had not even turned his head. He sat through the first few numbers in misery; he was longing to look at Esther, but somehow he could not let him.

She had sent back the few paltry presents he had given her, and that act had cut him more deeply than anything she had ever yet done. It was only when the interval came that he turned to her.

"Do you—do you mind if I go and speak to June for a moment?"

She smiled up at him sweetly.

"Oh, no, please do—ask her to come here and talk to me."

Micky wended his way through the rows of chairs; his heart was pounding now. He had to pass Esther to get to June, but it was only when he was close up to her that he glanced in her direction.

"How do you do?" he said, formally.

Esther smiled—a little tremulous smile it was. "I am quite well, thank you."

June seized upon Micky. "You disgraced me so. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Why have you been sitting there only saying this morning that the one crumpled roseleaf in my pillow is that you've given me the cold shoulder lately. What have I done, Micky?"

"You haven't done anything. But I've been so busy—I've been out of town, too..." He stopped helplessly.

Besides, he went on with a rush, "I thought, had I better not say anything to fill my place." June pinched his arm.

"Donkey!" she said. Something in her voice made him turn his head sharply. He looked down at her for a moment with startled eyes.

"By Jove! I am glad," June flushed crimson. "I don't know what you mean," she declared indignantly. "For goodness sake, shut up! Do you want anyone in the hall to hear what you're saying?" But she smiled and dimpled adorably.

"Some people have all the luck," Micky said with a half-sigh. "And when is it to be?"

"Oh, don't age and age!" she answered hurriedly. "Why, I'm not even engaged yet, not properly, I mean," she added in confusion. "I haven't even told Esther..."

"Wonder she hasn't guessed. I did as soon as I looked at you."

"Oh, but you're such a wonderful man!" she retorted scornfully.

"You won't think of any more," he said ruefully. "Your nose will be out of joint for ever now." June's eyes grew suspiciously moist.

"I shall always love you, you know that," she said.

Micky's hand touched hers for a moment. "Thank you," he said. "And aren't we to have a celebration or something?" he asked after a moment. "It's such an auspicious occasion I feel that nothing less than a champagne supper will meet the requirements. I must speak to Rochester..." Oh, confound the concert!

A DELICATE SITUATION.

HE went away reluctantly; he wondered how it was that he always felt so perfectly comfortable and at home when he was with June, and so different when he was with Marie.

He knew that he never had come to this concert if he had not wished—Marie had only phoned to say she had got a couple of seats—he could have easily refused to bring her; but he had been feeling horribly down on his luck, and it had been a welcome diversion; it seemed anything but that now as he went back to his chair beside her.

Well, and what has June got to say? Marie asked him. Does she still tinker about with the little mouse pots? I see that Eldred's are selling them now; they had quite a show on the counter the other morning when I was there...

By the way—She stopped, and went on again excitedly; "Micky, I know where I've seen

that girl June has with her—she used to be in Eldred's."

Micky said "Rot!" His voice sounded angry. He flushed up to his eyes. "I beg your pardon," he hastened to apologise. "But I'm sure you must be mistaken; she's a friend of June's."

"Miss Mason always has such odd friends," Marie said with a trace of vexation. "She's so thoroughly Bohemian; but I know I'm right—she was in Eldred's." She had glanced over her shoulder again at Esther. "I'm sure she remembers me, too," she added with a little amused laugh. "She was looking at me so hard."

Micky did not answer; he was sitting back in his chair with folded arms, apparently engrossed in the concert.

He was nearer to disliking Marie at that moment than he had ever been in all his life; there had been an unconscious shade of contempt in her voice when she spoke of Esther that had made his blood boil; he would have given anything to have felt indifferent where she was concerned. Though he kept his eyes on the platform he only saw Esther as she had looked a moment ago—the little flush in her cheeks—the little uncertain smile with which she had greeted him, and he knew that it made no difference whether he stayed away from her or not—that he had up and seen her now, after nearly three weeks here he was, with his heart racing in the same old way, and that humiliating sensation of nervous excitement making every pulse jump.

Marie looked at him from time to time with a sort of anxiety. She did not understand Micky at all in these days; he had drifted back to her side quite easily and apparently willingly during the past fortnight, but he was not the same Micky he had been before Christmas—she so often thought of that day when she had tea with him and he had told her there was another woman for whom he cared. Who had the woman been, she wondered, and what had become of her now? She had never dared to ask him.

"Have we got to stay to the end," Micky asked her presently. "Or do we go early and get tea somewhere?" She laughed.

"I think we go early and get tea," she said. She rather liked the idea of walking out into the hall with Micky at her side for June to see.

As they went down the gangway together she looked across at June and smiled and nodded graciously.

She looked at Esther, too—and her pretty lips curled a little. June Mason had always had queer tastes, according to Marie's way of thinking. Whoever would she pick up next? she wondered, with contemptuous amusement. And then suddenly in a flash it seemed as if a shutter had been pulled aside in her memory.

This girl from Eldred's—where else had she seen her besides in the petticoat shop?... When they reached the street she turned to Micky and spoke.

"I can tell you something else about that girl June has with her," she said, in triumph. "It's the girl Raymond Ashton was about with all last autumn. Don't you remember that we came across them down at Warrage one day in a punt, and how you chaffed Raymond and her afterwards? I knew I'd seen her somewhere before—oh, surely you remember, Micky?"

Micky remembered the day well enough, though under now he had completely forgotten it; but he had not seen the face of the girl who had been with Raymond then, though he had been perfectly aware of her identity; a wave of bitter jealousy swept through him. Though he knew that Esther had wiped Ashton out of her life for ever, it still hurt to think that she had cared, that once she had spent whole long summer days alone in his company and been happy.

Marie really ought to be more careful who she makes friends with, Marie went on in faint annoyance. The Delands were all unconscious snobs.

"It might have been most awkward if I had gone and told them of June's visit," he introduced her. "Micky's face flamed."

"Well, and what of it," he said curtly. "There's nothing against Miss Shepstone."

Micky's face was utterly taken aback; he looked at him with unforgotten amazement. "Do you—do you know her, too, then?" she asked.

"Yes, I do," said Micky roughly. "And if you've been told anything against her, I say that it's all an infernal pack of lies."

Marie broke off, aghast at his own impulsiveness; he tried to laugh—tried to retract what he had said, but it was too late.

"I'm sorry," he said stammering. "I didn't mean to speak so forcibly, but—but—oh, I hate all this confounded snobbishness."

Marie did not answer; perhaps it was because she loved him that her instinct had leapt unerringly to the truth, and she knew at last who the woman was that Micky cared for.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

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IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family highly in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Women at the Poison Plot Trial.

THE GREAT POISON PLOT trial seems to be fascinating femininity. There were a number of officers at the trial yesterday, but they, with all other men spectators, counsel and officials together, were outnumbered by the women in court. Among the ladies present I noticed Lady Diana Manners.

A Novel Situation.

THE COURT was specially crowded yesterday when I looked in, because the accused were to be called. There was just a chance, too, that the case might be concluded, but the influenza fiend upset everybody's calculations and created a strange situation—one that has not arisen in any big trial of recent years.

All Because of One Ill Jurymen.

ONE OF THE JURYMEN became suddenly ill with influenza and could not attend court. So the whole machinery of the case had to be set in motion again and the trial reopened, with all its formalities, for the benefit of the new jurymen who took the invalid's place.

Artists Help Artists.

MRS. CLAUDE BEDDINGTON tells me that she is arranging a concert in aid of theatrical and variety artists who have suffered during the war on Sunday night next at Claridge's Hotel. As Miss Lily Elsie, Miss Marie Novello and Miss Betty Claxton have all promised to be there it ought to be a great success.

Mr. Churchill's New Role.

MILE. EDMOND DORMEUIL, who is to play the lead in "Miquette et Sa Mère" next week at the Court Theatre, tells me that Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., has painted her portrait. She says that he succeeded in getting an amazingly good likeness in under an hour.



Mile. Edmond Dormeuil.

Churchill, M.P., has painted her portrait. She says that he succeeded in getting an amazingly good likeness in under an hour.

"The Bing Boys" Again.

THERE IS NO escaping "The Bing Boys." They are omnipresent. They—or their cousins, to be exact—are now at the London Opera House. They made their appearance there last night. And a successful appearance it was, too. "The Other Bing Boys Are Here" went with a swing from first to last. I think I may predict a long run for the new Bing Boys.

The New Emma.

THE CAST had much to do with it. Those wonderful people, Ale and Manresa—I should say Mr. Yorke and Mr. Leonard—were at their best and freshest. Mr. Leonard's rendering of "If you were the only girl in the world" did not suggest Mr. Robey perhaps. But it had its points. And Miss Ella Retford—the new Emma—was as versatile and as vivacious as ever.

Safe Again.

THAT ENERGETIC CLERIC, the Rev. B. G. Bourchier, appears to bear a charmed life. Early in the war he was made prisoner by the Germans, but finally made his way to England. Now he writes to me that he has arrived safely from New York. He did not sail in the Laconia—some of his friends had imagined—so that once again he has survived German savagery.

"Of No Strategic Importance."

"It will be a fine thing when we take Bagdad," remarked the young "sub," home on leave, to Miss Joy Flapperton. "Rather!" replied she, enthusiastically. "That's one of the places in 'Chu Chin Chow,' isn't it?"

O.P.s M.C.s.

I HAVE just seen the latest edition of the roll of honour of St. Paul's School. It contains the names of 2,300 Old Paulines who have joined up, of whom 226 have given their lives. I notice also a long list of "old boys," some of them well-known soldiers, who have won C.M.G.s, D.S.O.s and Military Crosses.

"Stage-Fright."

SIR JOHNSTON FORBES-ROBERTSON confessed to a certain stage-fright while he waited his turn to mount the platform at the Duchess of Marlborough's house in aid of the Bulldog Club. His "turn" was to auction a dog, but he assured me they ought to have asked Mr. George Robey.

Tricks of "the Trade."

"A TRAGEDIAN," he said, "is no good for picking out people and making personal remarks. That is what makes people buy a dog they don't want." Sir Johnston, by the way, is busy every day rehearsing his star cast for the "Third Floor Back."

A Successful Concert.

THE CONCERT was a success. The Duchess looked like a pretty quakeress in grey and black with a bonnet-like toque. She sat next to Lady Reading, whose pretty daughter-in-law, Mrs. Gerald Isaacs, was not only a programme seller but a prime mover in the affair. I came across her in the artists' room sitting beside Miss Roscovsky and as pleased with the singer's success as if it had been her own.

A Shuffle in Clubs.

THE GOVERNMENT's commandeering of clubs has greatly added to the living expenses of a friend. He is a member of the Automobile and the Constitutional. Both having been taken by the authorities, he has been forced to join another two clubs—thus becoming a member of four and being liable for four subscriptions.

Food Films.

I WAS TALKING to Mrs. Pember-Reeves about the useful part the cinema should play in the coming great food campaign. The cinema is one of the finest media for reaching the bulk of the people that the Food Controller can have. It will give quick and picturesque examples that strike the imagination. Mrs. Pember-Reeves and her colleague, Mrs. Peel, are determined to use every weapon they can find in their campaign.



Miss Gladys Cooper, who returns to the cast of "The Misleading Lady," at the Playhouse, tomorrow. She has been absent owing to an operation.

Navy Lantern Lecture.

SIR JOHN JELlicock had to undertake the welcoming of guests to the Mall House alone yesterday, for Lady Jellicock was too ill to appear. Princess Louise was one of those who listened to a lantern lecture on the Navy, to which Sir John spoke the foreword.

A Mauve House.

MALL HOUSE is so popular when thrown open for such parties that I saw Lady Carey and Lady Cory crowded out into the oval ante-room with the Japanese Ambassador, whose wife was next to the Princess. It is a pleasant room this, with grey walls and mauve chintzes. Everything in the house has something mauve in it and the maids are dressed in purple gowns.

The Budding Hun-Strafer.

ONE HAS to learn queer things in the Army. A pink-cheeked young friend, home on leave, was detected one day by his family making hideous grimaces before his mirror. "It's all right," he explained, blushing sheepishly. "I'm only practising ferocity."

Latest in Millinery.

WITH THE BANNING of feathers and egrettes woman's ingenuity comes to the fore. Yesterday I saw a pretty girl wearing a large black velvet hat trimmed with two pairs of the familiar red wings of the R.N.A.S.

THE RAMBLER.

The Naval Attack.

SO FAR as the naval attack is concerned, most people whom I met yesterday agreed that the risk involved was very limited when the inestimable nature of the prize is taken into consideration. Those who ought to know state quite openly that the Turkish forts had run out of ammunition at the moment when the British admiral broke off the action. In other words, had the attack been pushed it would have been triumphant.

The Excisions.

I HEARD many comments about the excisions in the report which have been made for diplomatic, naval or military reasons. Those who have seen the original report regard a number of those excisions as unfair to some of the people involved.

Uncrossing the "T."

WORDS are strange things and often obviously suggestive. A correspondent asks why should not Lord Devonport take the bull by the horns and give us a meatless day instead of a meatless?

A Distinction.

PROFESSOR WEEKLEY tells us that "U" presents no difficulties. He is speaking of dictionary-making, by the way, not submarines.

"The Bing Boys" in India.

I HAVE just heard of an interesting concert given in Lucknow for St. Dunstan's Hostel. It was arranged by the officers of a London Territorial regiment that left England at the beginning of the war. One of the principal organisers was Mrs. Gordon Lowe.



Mrs. Gordon Lowe.

War Photographs.

EARLY YESTERDAY MORNING I looked into the Fine Art Society's Gallery for a private view of the official photographs of the French Army. (The exhibition is to be publicly opened on Saturday.) It is a fine collection, and the photographs of ruined churches, shattered homes and desolated villages in the districts of the Somme and Verdun are a revealing commentary on certain aspects of the war.

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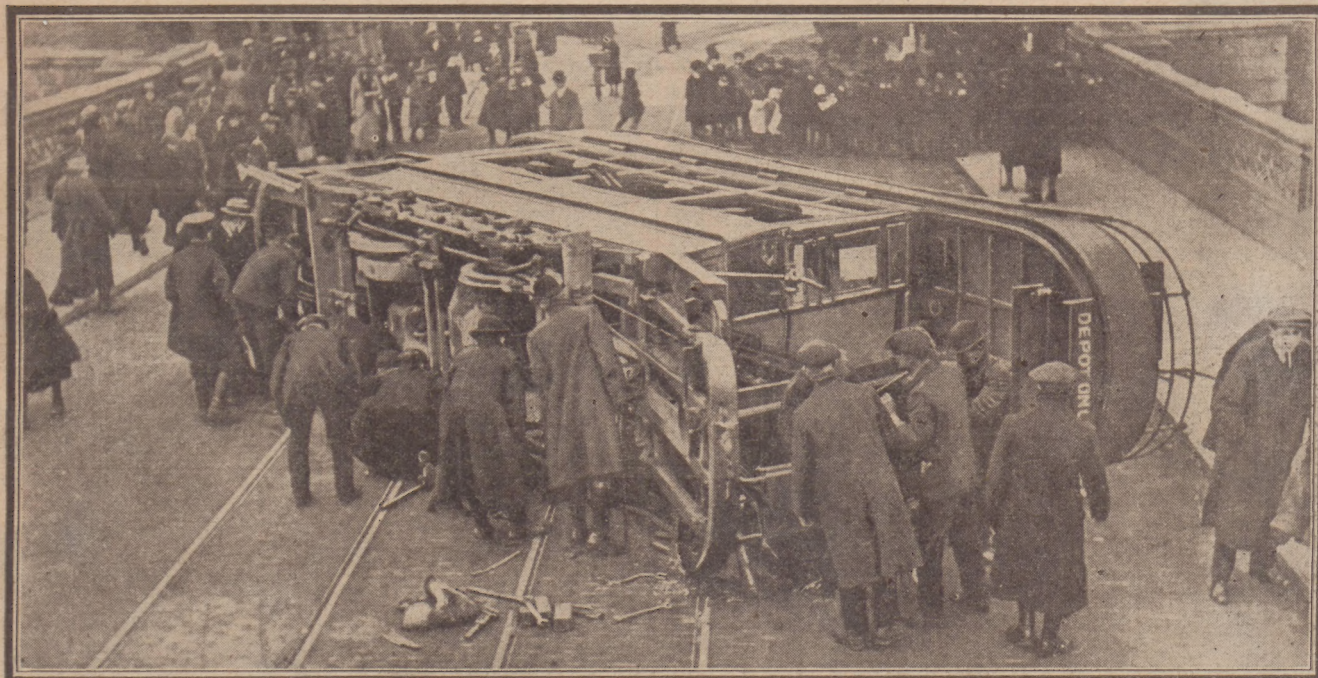
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FATAL TRAMWAY-CAR SMASH—GIRL CONDUCTOR'S PLUCKY CONDUCT.



Tramway-car which overturned on the river bridge at Exeter after running down Fore-street. A woman was killed and five persons injured. The girl conductor showed great

pluck and stuck to her post until, colliding with an excited woman passenger, she fell from the footboard. Fortunately she escaped without injury.

ONE OF THE "BOBS."



Mr. Robert Joseph Adams, one of the "Two Bobs," and his bride, Miss Odette Quignard.—(Daily Mirror exclusive.)

BRAVE NURSE ILL.



Sister McNally, who won the Military Medal in France. She is now ill and her relatives cannot be traced. Will they please write to Rutland Lodge, Porchester-road, Bournemouth?

BIRD'S SUBSTANTIAL AID FOR THE RED CROSS.



Mrs. Prothero, wife of the President of the Board of Agriculture, selling a cockerel in aid of the British Farmers' Red Cross Fund at Biggleswade, Bedfordshire. The bird had been offered at several sales previously, and has so far benefited the fund to the extent of £2,626. A bouquet, which was presented to Mrs. Prothero, was sold for £54 1s., and the sale was in every way successful.

HOUSEWIVES' RUSH TO OBTAIN POTATOES.



The news that a greengrocer in Essex-road, Islington, had obtained a supply of potatoes spread like wildfire yesterday. This was the result.